To the Tune of----Widow O'Brady.

HUNGERFORD he is your Man Sir !
Let POCHIN do all that he can Sir !
Altho' for the County he'd ſtand Sir !
His Service is all but a Bam Sir !

For HUNGERFORD VOTE,
Nee'r turn your Old-Coat,
The true old Blue Coat *of your County :*
Our Fathers before
This Old Blue-Coat *wore,*
And left it to Us for a Bounty :

Tho' POCHIN *pretends he would wear it,*
With a damn'd Yellow Lining *he'd tear it,*
Then tell him I pray we can't ſpare it,
For Hungerford's ! *he that muſt wear it.*